

flight on account of his "losing his head"

the second round and making savage efforts to strike Mitchell while he was down. Scores of the spectators are positive that Corbett struck the Englishman while the latter lay doubled up on the floor on his feet, and some of these who lost their temper expressed indignation at the failure of Referee Kelly to call it a "foul."

re referee did not call it, however, and
s that Corbett did not strike a foul
w at all or in any manner foul his op-
ent.

Referring to this incident of the fight,
Corbett said: "I did not strike Mitchell
a blow at all; in fact, I did not hit him
all during this collapse of his in the
ond round. But, had I seen fit to have
ee so, the blow would not have been a

one, for Mitchell's knees were not upon the floor and he was not therefore knocked down, as fighting men understand it. He had been knocked down, but was up off his knees—if not both of them, at least one. I understand that Mitchell is perfectly satisfied, so I do not see why any question could be raised about the circumstances involved. But as far as that goes, Mitchell had already fouled me by following me into my

er and hitting me on my neck after he had sounded, at the end of the first round. So, if there was any fouling, all he did it."

Col. J. D. Hopkins, the well-known authority in sporting matters, was seen at the hotel after the fight, and said that he was sitting within fifteen feet of Corbett and Mitchell when the incident occurred the second round, and that he saw no

blow struck. "There is no doubt," he
ed, "that Corbett tried to hit Mitchell.
t he didn't. I saw every movement of
rbett and he made no foul whatever."

They Shook Hands.

at the court house after the two men
d fixed up their bail bonds Corbett step-
d over to where Mitchell was standing
d said, as he extended his hand to the

stered and bruised Britisher: "Mr. Mitchell, I have heard of some of the kind of things that you have said of me since we met at the ring today, and I want to thank you and to say that I believe you to be a gentleman and a true sportsman. I bear you no ill-will and I think we ought to be friends." Mitchell spoke a few words in reply, in which he said that he was glad to hear that.

A Woman Was There.
A young woman in male attire saw the fight, as one did at New Orleans on the occasion of the Sullivan-Corbett fight. The woman saw that a woman was in the room spread

highlighting speed through the club house, and in two minutes after her entrance upon the hundreds of men were standing upon the tatts and craning their necks to see the representative of the fair sex as if they had never saw one before and might never see her again. This woman, who came from New York City, seemed a bit disconcerted for the moment, and she looked as though she

shed herself well out of it, but the curiosity of the men soon subsided, and she was permitted to witness the contest.

What Mitchell Has to Say.

"Yes, I met a wonderfully clever man," said Mitchell yesterday afternoon. "He is a good man and he has beaten me. I have nothing to complain of. I think he would have beaten me no matter what my tactics were."

He beaten me no matter what condition was in, but I am not grumbling. It was the fortunes of war. He has won my money and won it fairly. It will be a good lesson that beats him. People have told all sorts of stories about me, absurd in every way—said I was tricky, would show the white feather, wouldn't appear in the ring, and all that sort of thing, but I always ac-

"The square and am ready to do the right thing. He is a younger man and ought to have won. There is no doubt in my mind that what he can beat anybody. If there is anybody that can beat him he has not shown up, and I don't think he will."

"How about your foot and shoulder?"

"Well, my shoulder was a little lame, but that didn't interfere. Wouldn't have been any better condition any other time."

"How about that talk about Corbett's killing you?"

"Oh, that is no such thing. He didn't kill me in any way. I was just fairly beaten."

"Will you fight again?"

"As regards Corbett I would fight him again tomorrow, but I don't think that the result would be in the least different, but

"How about fighting with anybody else?"
"Well, I said that I would not fight again after the Sullivan fight in 1888. I fought him with two broken hands, but I have no complaint to make. But this will be my last fight, I think, sure."
"I don't want him to fight," put in Pony

"That isn't it," said Mitchell. "I think it is a good, manly sport. Of course, there are a lot of goody goodies that think it is wrong, but what is there wrong about it? It is a manly sport, and by fighting with gloves on there can be no danger nor any harm done outside of a few bruises."

CRAVATS FOR LADIES' WEAR.
The New Style of Neckwear in High Favor.
 From the Dry Goods Economist.
 The advent of voluminous cravats is another manner which seems to be of very secondary importance, and yet it may be a

ing object in the general aspect of a
liet. For so long a time a straight band
out the throat has been the only accept-
le style that the new cravats take us by
rprise, all the more so that they are ex-
sively wide and when tied in a big bow
ll cover the greater part of the bust, the
eaps reaching to the curve of the shoulders
d the ends falling nearly to the waist.

me of these cravats, which we owe to the
w in which vests and Louis XVI. Jack-
are held, are made of a breadth of
oussetine de sole, bordered with three or
bands of satin of different colors. Sup-
ing the muslin to be of pale green, the
bands may be sky blue, tan, moss and
rise, bands of copper color, old gold, pink
and crimson being woven round cream or
ffron centers. Tinted as well as white

muselline de sole are also made up into cravats with deep frills of lace at the ends. India muslin being treated in the same way. The greater novelty, however, is the water-silk cravat, more often black than colored, flounced with ecru or cream lace. Ten-inch wide ribbon without an edge, and sometimes piece silk, is used for the purpose. Frequently the lace used for the cravat is rather coarse net, with applique

the American Climate and the Nervous System from McClure's Magazine.

White races are affected more than colored. Full-blooded negroes are found to be entirely exempt from some of the worst and most prevalent forms of nervous disease, and even a slight trace of color seems to be a safeguard. The Anglo-Saxon Americans are the greatest sufferers from the national disease, and especially those in the higher walks of life. Females are more under the influence of this terrible scourge than males.

town dwellers than country folk. The prevalence of the more serious nervous diseases is shown to be in almost exact proportion to the congestion of population. There is no surer test of the nervous condition of any people than this—Can the women, when they become mothers, nurse their children themselves? In America it is found that, whereas in the rural districts seven-sevenths to nine-tenths of the wo-

can do so, in the cities the proportion is not more than one-half; and Doctor Mitchell declares that he would not be believed were to say how many even of these are unfit to be wives or mothers at all.

Color Craves.

from the Domestic Monthly.

Color seems nowadays to be selected quite independently of sex and station.

...independently of age, and one is startled to behold a middle-aged lady in a gown of bright, currant red satin with glaring ornaments of cream colored lace, and this by daylight, while as to the colors seen on empire bonnets worn by elderly ladies, they are surprising.

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Well Disguised.

he—"Leander Chumpleigh doesn't look like an actor, does he?"
 He—"No; and he doesn't act like one either."
 He—"You've been spending the winter in Philadelphia. Ah, do tell me about it. I'm anxious to hear how you enjoyed the experience."
 He—"Indeed, I did not know any

ne—"Oh, indeed; I did not know you were especially fond of genealogy."—Life.

Prof. Andrew Stephenson of the Wesleyan University has been asked to accept the chair of history in the Depauw University Indianapolis.